

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Middlesex, New Castle County, Delaware

PUBLISHED BY
T. S. FOURACRE,

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MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 3, 1903.

THE WILMINGTON ELECTION

History has repeated itself. Last summer Mr. Addicks forced the Union Republican State Convention to nominate William Michael Byrne as its candidate for Congress against the wishes of the delegates and all the leaders of that party. Last Monday night, he forced the Union Republican First District Committee to reject the proposal of the Republican First District Committee for joint primaries to nominate candidates to be voted for at the city election in June. And he further announced that if the voters at the Union Republican Primary to be held on May 12th, did not select proper candidates, he himself would make the necessary changes in the ticket. Such a bold assumption of ownership has never before been made in Delaware, and it would seem that this ought to be enough to turn hundreds away from such leadership or dictatorship.

Mr. Addicks had a possible excuse for his action last summer in the State Convention, because the candidate for Representative nominated by the Convention had to run all over the State and Mr. Addicks had to vote for him. And it would be a strange state of affairs if the owner of a party were placed in the position of having to split his ticket. But in reference to the municipal ticket, no such excuse is offered or could be accepted. Mr. Addicks is in no personal way interested in the city election. He lives outside the city and should be willing to let the voters of the city attend to their own affairs.

The result will be the election of a Democratic Mayor and Council and the continuance of the same gross mismanagement of the city's affairs that have characterized the past. We do not think that all Democrats are dishonest nor a majority of them, but the control of the organization of their party in Wilmington has fallen into the hands of the wild, irresponsible element and it will make the nominations.

TRUSTEES OF THE POOR

At the quarterly meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Poor held on Wednesday the gratifying announcement was made that in spite of the increased cost of coal and other supplies, and the treatment of 270 cases by the Emergency Hospital, that the Trustees would not be under the necessity, as has happened too frequently in the past, of asking for an extra appropriation from the Levy Court. This comes as the result of Republican management, there having been a Republican majority in the City for the first time since 1894, and a Republican Superintendent. It may be only a co-incidence, but it has always happened in the State, as in the nation, that a few years of Democratic rule, brings debts and troubles to the community. The Democrats have, or profess to have, a horror of a high tax rate and believe in borrowing money with which to pay expenses. As a consequence when the Republicans succeed to the control, they find a big floating debt and no other resource than an increased tax rate. This has been shown in St. Georges Hundred, in the city of Wilmington, and in New Castle, Kent and Sussex Counties. The result has always been that the second or third year of Republican control finds the debts paid, the taxes reduced and money in bank. And, it is not accomplished at the expense of public improvements, for Republicans are always in favor of judicious spending of money. But the result is achieved by a close and careful collection and expenditure of money.

GOOD ROADS

A meeting was held in Odessa on Tuesday evening to discuss the question of good roads. We understand from those who were present that the sense of the meeting was that St. Georges Hundred should have a part of the good roads appropriation. With this sentiment we are in hearty accord, but we do not wholly agree with the proposition that the road from Odessa to Middletown is the ideal one on which to try the experiment. As was stated last week THE TRAN-

SCRIPT is in favor of adopting a plan of road improvement which will in a series of years give the county and State one continuous good road from the northern to the southern boundary, and we are opposed to any sort of piecemeal building of the roads. Personally, we would be pleased to see the road between the two towns placed in first-class condition, but until the amount to be expended is largely increased we can do nothing but stand for "good roads upon well defined plan."

TRUSTEES OF THE POOR

The quarterly meeting and annual election of the board of trustees of the poor was held at the County Hospital Wednesday. Contracts for supplies for May and June were awarded. The subject of fire protection received consideration. With economy, the board hopes to fit its fiscal year in June without having to call on the Levy Court for any more money.

The members present were Mrs. Henry and Miss Morris, Beittel, Goots, Rice, Clark, McEvily, Folk, Sterling, Kieff, Frain, Roberts, Turner, and Parker. Others present included Levy Court Commissioners Chandler, Willis, Mealey, Armstrong, McGinnis and Hopkins; Register in Chancery Joseph C. Jolls, and former Poor Trustees, M. D. Murphy.

Officers Elected

The meeting was organized by calling George K. Roberts to the chair, Joseph C. Parker acting as secretary. The following nominations were made by a committee and all the persons were unanimously elected:

President—Dr. Columbus Henry, Secretary and financial secretary, Joseph C. Parker.

Superintendent, B. Frank Blackburn, M. Atkinson, Mrs. B. Frank Blackburn, Atkinson matron, Miss Clara Blackburn.

County physician, Dr. H. W. Briggs, Coroner's physician, Dr. J. W. Bascom, Attorney, James W. Lattomus. Nurses, D. B. Ferris and Miss Minnie O'Hanlon.

Peter Waters was elected fireman and John Blackburn, engineer.

Isaac M. Davis and Henry Blackburn were nominated for farmer.

Ex-Senator McFarlin, chairman of the farm committee, claimed that the board left the selection to the chairman of the committee and the superintendent, who favored Blackburn. But Secretary Parke said that applied only to a year ago.

Other members agreed with Mr. McFarlin in that the matter was left to the farm committee.

Chairman Roberts held that a caucus could not bind the board in case any member desired to make another nomination. It was decided to vote on both men. Levy Court Commissioner Willis spoke in favor of Mr. Davis.

The first ballot stood 7 to 7, and the second ballot stood: Blackburn, 9; Davis, 4; and Turner, 1. The latter is a member of the board. Blackburn succeeds Williams.

Then the meeting for organization adjourned and Dr. Henry took the chair and thanked the board for re-electing him. He said he would try to treat all fairly and squarely, and members said he has done that.

Contracts Awarded

The contracts for furnishing supplies to the hospital were awarded as follows:

Charles P. Harvey, tobacco; J. J. Schaefer, meal, Odessa; Carr, butter;

John M. Solomon, coal; M. McElroy, mutton; P. McKeever, drugs; William B. Sharp & Co., dry goods; William E. Frank, groceries.

The question of joining with the trustees of the Delaware State Hospital for the Insane for fire protection was discussed. A committee of the board paid a visit to the lake on the State Hospital grounds, and upon their return, Mr. Fraim and Mr. Rice spoke strongly against it. A committee, however, comprising Dr. Henry, Messrs. Roberts and Clark and Dr. Ball were named to confer with the trustees of the State institution with regard to the matter.

John H. Rice was given the contract to rebuild the barn at the institution for \$630. Other bidders were: The A. S. Reed and Sons Company, and W. H. Greenway.

DON'T HANG THAT MAN!

"Don't hang that man Green. Don't hang him. I communicate him. I'll send the necessary papers at once!" These words spoken through the phone by Governor Smith to the sheriff of Talbot County at Easton, Friday morning, saved the neck of Lewis Green, the condemned murderer of Carrie Price. All arrangements for the execution had been made, and at 10 o'clock Green was to be hanged at the gallows at the State Penitentiary. Mortimer at first had arranged for the hanging to take place at dawn Friday morning so as to avoid the crowd, but Green, through the advice of his sister, requested the sheriff to put it off until 10 o'clock, which was done. Green was prepared and ready to die. He had made arrangements for his funeral and had requested that his body be given to his relatives instead of being buried in the Potter's field.

Green, when the message came, giving him his life, was praying, and when told that Governor Smith said, could scarcely realize it as true. He expressed great thanks to Governor Smith and those who had sought his sentence being commuted. The sentence was changed to life imprisonment in the Maryland Penitentiary.

DELAWARE CITY

Rev. O. E. Jones is at Betterton.

Julian Reeves, of Detroit, is in town.

Mr. Mitchell, of Baltimore, is visiting here.

William Reeves, of New York, is in town.

Dr. Irwin Sheppard, of Tennessee, has been visiting here.

Arthur Cloak, of Havre de Grace, is the guest of John Keane.

Mr. and Mrs. Ubil, of Philadelphia, have been visiting here.

Miss Gertrude Hutchinson, of Wilmington, is visiting here.

Mr. Stan and Misses Elizabeth and Mary Stan are at Lewes.

Miss Martin Janvier is entertaining Miss Ada Pennington, of Philadelphia.

A valuable rabbit dog, owned by William Hagan was shot Wednesday, as it had bitten 15 or 20 other dogs and was supposed to be mad. The head was sent to Delaware College for examination.

The fishing industry in Delaware

City resembles the fruit crop in Southern Delaware, there is no doubt. When it is successful the people are content. When it is unsuccessful the same time is received from it. There is no danger of the people of the little village along the Delaware suffering this year, as the fish are coming in here by the thousands, and are being caught by the men engaged in the business in larger quantities than ever before in the history of the place. The men are busy gathering in the afternoon, the result being 15 to 20 in favor of the home team.

Our town ball team played a game with the Elkhorn team on Friday afternoon, the result being 15 to 5 in favor of the home team.

The first initiation dance will be given at Spa Spring Park, on Monday evening, May 11th. Dancing at 3 o'clock.

The members of the committee are Dr. Delmer Smithers, Messrs. John Banks, Harry Howard and J. Groome Steele.

Each year at our High School a prize of \$1 is given to the students of the four classes presenting the best original composition on any subject connected with Maryland History.

The judges are now working on the compositions and the prize winners will be announced later.

SASSAFRAS ITEMS

Mrs. John F. Ernest visited Middlebury on Tuesday.

Quite a number from here attended court in Chesterfield.

The cemeteries are being put in condition for Memorial Day.

Alexander T. Laws is on the jury at Chesterfield this week.

Mr. Jacob T. Shallcross is shipping some very fine asparagus.

Mr. James Clothier, of Odessa, was the guest of the Sassafras friends on Tuesday.

Mrs. Rachel Stradley and Mrs. Frank Sylvester visited Middletown on Tuesday.

The Ladies' cornet band of Betterton, was organized with Prof. Godwin as leader.

The diocese of Easton will hold their annual convention in Chesterfield early in June.

Messrs. Jacob T. Shallcross and Alexander T. Laws left for Chesterfield on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander T. Laws visited relatives and friends in lower Kent Sunday last.

Miss Bessie Gunkel, of Warwick was entertained on Wednesday by her sister, Mrs. John F. Ernest.

The Queen Anne's Railroad Company commenced Sunday excursions to Love Point on Sunday last.

Queenstown will be the next place selected for the State encampment of the Maryland National Guards.

Mrs. Robert Johnston is somewhat improved, she died at her sisters, Mrs. A. P. Emerson, in Fairlee, Del.

The recent heavy rains practically destroyed Woodland Beach, a resort on the Delaware Bay, near Smyrna.

Foreign laborers in large numbers are arriving at Rising Sun to work in the Field Spar quarries near that town.

Mrs. Caroline Johnson and daughter, Miss Emma, are entertaining Mrs. R. Duff, and daughter, of Newport, Del.

Spring chickens are high. Mrs. Jones of Smyrna sold some last Friday for \$1 each and they weighed from 1 to 4 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davis, of Sassafras, were entertained last week by her brother, Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Staats near Fairlee, Md.

Asparagus growers are cutting their crops every day. Owing to the bad weather of last week it has backed them somewhat.

Rev. Kent M. Bull, of Kennedeville, attended the meeting of the New Castle Presbytery last week which was held at Princeton.

Shad are running in with a rush. Some fishermen have landed from 150 to 200 in two tides. The result is a drop in prices from \$35 to \$20 a hundred.

The musical and supper in the town hall under the auspices of the Jr. O. U. A. M. was a success both financially and socially. The ladies surely do deserve the greatest credit.

Captain Andrew Woodall, of Georgetown, has contracted for a power barge 110 feet long and 23 feet beam, with a capacity of 5,000 bushels of grain, to be used for Baltimore and Eastern Shore trade.

A reception was tendered Rev. W. T. Litsinger and family at the parsonage in Warwick of the Mt. Oliver M. P. Church by the congregation of the Sassafras and Warwick members on Friday evening last. They joined and made a most royal donation to their new pastor.

The "Daughters of America" of Chesterfield held a supper in St. Paul's Hall, Wednesday evening last, which was enjoyed over 100 persons. The menu consisted of everything that was in season, and was served in elegant style. The society cleared about \$15.

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FINEST FARMERS

Miss Elizabeth Cooling has been spending several days in Baltimore.

Miss Mary Howard is visiting Miss Carr, Bouldin, in Baltimore.

Miss Mary G. Steel is spending sometime with Philadelphia friends.

Miss Kay Price and Miss May Bouldin visited Wilmington last Monday.

Mr. G. S. Woolley left here on Sunday for a short trip to St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Thomas Price.

Mrs. William Boren and son George spent Saturday with Mr. I. G. Griffith.

Frank Griffith visited his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Griffith, several days.

Miss Alice Settle spent Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Settle, of Leeds.

Bohemia Lodge attended divine services at Bethel M. E. Church, on Sunday morning.

Edward Carter, of Elkhorn, visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter, last Sunday.

Mrs. May Ford and Miss Mollie are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Flintham, of Middle Neck, visited Mrs. Rebecca Harriett on Sunday.

The annual town election was held on Monday, in the store room adjoining William Hudson.

Arthur Cloak, of Havre de Grace, is the guest of John Keane.

Mr. and Mrs. Ubil, of Philadelphia, have been visiting here.

Miss Gertrude Hutchinson, of Wilmington, is visiting here.

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NOTICE

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Ernest

The Middletown Transcript

Trains Leave Middletown as Follows:
North Bound—3:30, 7:35, 9:30 and 10:37 a. m.;
1 and 2:35 p. m.; South Bound—12:45, 5:31, 9:31 and 11:40 a. m.;
2:55, 4:45 and 7:45 p. m.

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7:30 a. m., 10:35 a. m., 3:50 p. m.,
5:45 p. m., and 8:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m., and 8 p. m.
For Odessa—9:30 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 5:30 p. m.,
For Warwick, Cecilton, Barstow and Saenger—8:30 a. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., MAY 2, 1903.

Local News.

Full line of Fresh Groceries at E. F. INGRAM'S.

A splendid lot of Red Cedar Posts for wire fence at right price.

G. E. HUKILL.

WANTED.—Harness makers. Steady work all year round.

LEHR BROTHERS,

110-114 Hanover St., Baltimore, Md.

The highest prices paid for County Lard.

ARMSTRONG'S GROCERY.

All New Idea Patterns 10 cents each.

Mrs. G. W. PETERSON.

Dr. W. E. BARNARD, Surgeon Dentist, office Southeast corner of Main and Scott streets.

FOR SALE.—125 bushels of Seed Potatoes. Fine quality, 80 cents per bushel, at E. F. INGRAM'S.

The Buck Dramatic Club of Summit Bridge, will give a minstrel show in Masonic Hall, Chesapeake City, Md., tonight.

According to the latest estimates the peach crop will be light, and the strawberry yield will fall considerably short of normal.

Until further notice the Middletown Public Library will be open on Tuesday afternoon, from 3:30 to 5; Saturday afternoons, from 3 to 5; Saturday evenings, from 7 to 8:30.

The Ladies' Mite Society of the M. E. Church have decided to hold a strawberry festival, the first of the season, in the Opera House on Wednesday evening, May 6th. All are cordially invited to attend.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remain unclaimed in the post office for the week ending April 23d: Miss Ross Ridgeoyer, William Black, Harry E. Brown, Harry L. Brevoort, Daniel Clayton, Henry Clayton, W. H. Hodson.

The Guild of St. Anne's Church will hold a rummage sale this (Saturday) afternoon and evening in the vacant dwelling adjoining Mr. John C. Green's blacksmith shop, on East Main street. Cakes, pies, biscuits, etc., will also be on sale. All are invited.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., pastor of Bethesda M. E. Church, will preach tomorrow, both morning and evening. At 10:30 the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. Evening subject, "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

Rev. R. W. Cochran left a few stocks of wheat at our office on Tuesday which measures 24 inches. While wheat is looking fine in all sections this Spring this is the largest we have seen. The wheat is from Mr. Cochran's farm tenanted by his son, Mr. Jacob S. Cochran.

Bethesda Epworth League meets in the lecture room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "Confidence in God." 1 Cor. 3:21-23; 1 Tim. 6:17; 2 Tim. 1:12. Leader, Dr. C. A. Ritchie.

The articles stolen from the carriage of Mr. Harry Brady about two weeks ago have been returned. Mr. Brady found them lying in his lawn early Monday morning where they had been put during the night. The thief had evidently been frightened, and decided to return the articles to their owner.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "What does the prodigal son teach us?" Luke 15:11-32. Dr. G. B. Pearson, leader.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society, of the M. E. Church will hold their regular monthly meeting at the residence of the Secretary, Mrs. J. W. Barnett, on Monday evening next, at 7:30 o'clock. Important business will be before the meeting, including the election of officers, and a full attendance is requested.

A. R. REED.

Mr. Alfred G. Cox entertained the members of his class at his home on Green Street Wednesday evening, and the 50 or more guests present spent a most delightful evening. Vocal and instrumental music, and addressed by Mr. Cox and the Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., were the principal features of the evening's program.

About ten o'clock the guests were invited to the dining-room where refreshments were served and greatly enjoyed after which they departed for their homes.

Mr. Walter S. Beeston, Deputy Clerk of the Orphans Court is indeed a very busy man these days. We are reliably informed by one of the Court House officers, that during the present week he has opened up a matrimonial bureau in connection with his other duties and is doing a flourishing business with those contemplating matrimony. Now THE TRANSCRIPT can recommend Mr. Beeston as being especially well fitted for his new field of labor, and if any of his friends in old St. George hundred are thinking of joining the ranks of the beneficents, they will not make any mistake in taking Mr. Beeston into their confidence, as all business is strictly confidential.

The entertainment given in the Opera House Tuesday evening by Prof. W. Ward Beam and his class of 20 athletes was both interesting and instructive, and demonstrated to the satisfaction of those present the many benefits derived from physical culture. The young men in their jumping, wrestling, boxing and other exercises were almost perfect, and all their work was a credit to their in-

structors, and should they decide to return to our town in the near future and give another exhibition, we hope our people will show their appreciation by turning out and filling the Opera House. Prof. Beam gave a very interesting talk on "Physical Culture" and its many advantages to young men.

TROLLEY ROAD SURVEYED

The Light and Water Commission Will Purchase.

Now that the road bed for the Odessa and Middletown trolley has been surveyed, and the Tennis Construction Company, of Philadelphia, has about completed arrangements with the Light and Water Commissioners of this town to furnish them with power, the outlook for this much talked of improvement is most encouraging. Mr. Dennis, President of the above named company was in town on Wednesday and we are informed was well pleased with the outlook for the road being in operation in a short time.

If a trolley road is put in operation between Middletown and Odessa, it will not be many months before it will connect with the New Castle and Delaware City line, which would be a great convenience to the people of rural New Castle County, and especially for those towns that are located several miles from a railroad station. Mr. William R. Polk who has devoted much time to the project, has been in town during the week, and is highly elated with the progress being made.

GOOD ROADS MEETING

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Town Hall in Odessa on Tuesday evening by the voters and tax-payers of the lower hundreds of the county, in the interest of good roads under the provisions of the law recently passed by the Legislature. An organization was effected by electing Mr. John C. Corbit president and George L. Townsend, secretary.

On motion the chair was requested to appoint a committee to visit the Levy Court on Tuesday, May 5th, to request said body to grant us an appropriation to be expended in the lower part of the county as an object lesson, thereby insuring better roads in the near future.

The president appointed the following, with a request that they be authorized and requested to invite as many taxpayers as can conveniently join them on their visit to the court on the above named date: George L. Townsend, Alexander P. Corbit, Elias N. Moore, L. V. Asplin, Jr., Daniel M. Cochran, Dr. Cecil Green, Fred Brady, G. E. Hukill, Henry Cleaver, Frank J. Penington, James R. Heffeker, Daniel W. Corbit, Clarence E. Pool and James T. Shalcross.

Petitions are being circulated for the purpose above mentioned.

OFFICERS ELECTED

The Christian Endeavor Society of Forest Presbyterian Church has elected the following officers for the ensuing six months: President, Mrs. Ella Pennock; Vice-President, Miss Susie Ellison; Recording Secretary, Miss George Kelley, Jr.; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Mary Rothwell; Treasurer, Miss Mary Nowland; Organist, Miss Myrtle Houston; Assistant Organist, Miss Maud Deakyne, Lookout Committee—Mrs. Ella Pennington, J. F. Deakyne, Misses Susie Ellison, May Holten and Mary Nowland. Prayer Meeting Committee—Misses Annie Ellison, Mary Beasen, Mrs. J. C. Stites and Dr. G. B. Pearson. Social Committee—Misses Mary Rothwell and Mary Maxwell, John Armstrong, George Kelley, Jr., Mrs. Ella Pennington, H. D. Howell and Douglas Lockwood. Sunday School Committee—Dr. G. B. Pearson, Misses Bessie Anderson, Viola Ennis, Martha Heaton and Bernice Metten, and William Armstrong. Missionary Committee—Misses Myrtle Houston, Elizabeth Hall, Viola Ennis, Annie Ellison, Florence Kelley and Mrs. A. M. Brown. Floral Committee—Dr. G. B. Pearson, Misses Mary Lewis, Ethel Rowe, Jean Metten and Maude Deakyne.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

Mount Salem M. E. Church was the mecca of the temperance women of New Castle county Thursday, and the sixteenth annual convention was marked with a spirit of harmony, enthusiasm and earnestness. The pretty little church was in gala attire for the occasion.

The rear of the pulpit was draped with a large American flag, some smaller ones and some branches of fragrant dogwood. The front of the pulpit was banked with the dogwood and potted plants. The emblems which gave a certain picturesqueness to the scene. Nearly 120 delegates were present up to noon. The local union was represented by Mrs. J. McWhorter, Mrs. Mary L. Cox and Mrs. Enoch G. Alice.

MIDDLETON SHOOTING ASSOCIATION

Mr. Hawkins of the Winchester Arms Co., who is an expert trap shot, gave an exhibition to a few of the members and spectators on Friday afternoon at breaking flying targets. How well he succeeded the following scores will show.

The Middleton Shooting Association is just installing a battery of expert traps, and now has an equipment superior to any shooting organization in the State.

Each delegate was presented with a small American flag and whenever anything was said or done that was encouraging there was an energetic waving of the emblems which gave a certain picturesqueness to the scene. Nearly 120

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SHOT

EVENT NO. 1 2 3 4 5 AT BROKE PER.

Targets 10 10 10 10 10 50 .48 .960

Barnard... 810 9 8 8 50 .43 .860

Massey... 5 7 9 8 50 .38 .780

Steel... 7 7 20 14 .700

Pearson... 3 6 7 7 50 30 .660

Kates... 6 4 4 30 14 .467

Found Dead in Office

Dr. Harris Lee Paige, 45 years old, was found dead in his office in the Princilla block at Dover on Thursday. Dr.

P. S. Downes, who chanced in to visit him at noon found the physician apparently asleep, but soon discovered that he was dead. He immediately called in Dr. Edwin F. Anderson and Charles M. Wharton. Dr. Paige was on the street about 10 o'clock. The deceased was 45 years old. He was a graduate of Jefferson College. He formerly lived in Milford and was adjutant of the First Delaware Infantry, under Colonel Marshall.

His wife, Walter S. Beeston, Deputy Clerk of the Orphans Court is indeed a very busy man these days. We are reliably informed by one of the Court House officers, that during the present week he has opened up a matrimonial bureau in connection with his other duties and is doing a flourishing business with those contemplating matrimony. Now THE TRANSCRIPT can recommend Mr. Beeston as being especially well fitted for his new field of labor, and if any of his friends in old St. George hundred are thinking of joining the ranks of the beneficents, they will not make any mistake in taking Mr. Beeston into their confidence, as all business is strictly confidential.

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PERSONALITIES

Mr. and Mrs. William Sirman and son were in Washington Monday.

Mr. Alexander Walmsley, of Philadelphias, was in town Saturday.

Mr. John E. Ginn is visiting friends in Philadelphia and Wilmington.

Mr. Abram Staats, of Taylor's Bridge, paid our office a pleasant call Friday.

Mr. James Moore, of Millington, Md., visited friends in Middletown Sunday.

Miss Alexa French who spent the winter with her brother in Chicago, has returned home.

Miss Adelaide M. Johnson is the guest of friends and relatives in the city of Brotherly Love.

Mr. Horace Vasey and two children, of Centreville, Md., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gears.

Mrs. C. P. Gears and Miss Elizabeth Lattonus, of Smyrna, attended the Masonic Smith, sister of the bride, as maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Martha M. Scott, of Lewes, and Miss Florence D. Gill, of this town.

At the chancel rail the bridegroom and his best man, Mr. S. Emilie Massey, met the bridal party. The bride and groom approached the alter where the Rev. Alfred T. Scott and the Rev. C. T. Wyatt, D. D., stood to receive them. At this place were spoken the words which made them man and wife, a union which has the surroundings of a happy and useful life. The ring ceremony was used. The bride was gowned in white Paris muslin, trimmed with medallions, and carried bride's roses, while the maid of honor, Miss Maud Angeline Smith, was attired in pink silk muslin, and the bridesmaids, Misses Martha M. Scott and Florence D. Gill, were dressed in white chiffon and carried pink carnations. The ushers were Messrs. T. Gilpin Massey, Edward Massey, Warren Ellicot, and S. Tinley Scott.

Following are the trustees, stewards, building committee and ushers:

Trustees—G. M. D. Hart, W. H. Money, W. A. Scott, D. B. Maloney, D. B. Jones, Winfield Lattonus, John R. Carpenter, W. E. Hart, I. R. Staats, Stewards—D. B. Maloney, Dr. T. A. Eno, W. E. Hart, Richard Holden, W. C. Money, M. B. Donovan, Mrs. Kate Atwell, Mrs. Sallie Taylor.

Building Committee—G. M. D. Hart, W. A. Scott, D. Maloney, the Rev. J. H. Beauchamp, D. D.

Ushers—J. A. Hart, W. Hairman Reynolds, W. C. Money, Clarence Staats, W. E. Hart, L. L. Maloney.

ODESSA NOTES

Miss Lidie Fox was a Philadelphian visitor this week.

Mrs. William Huffington who has been ill is much improved.

Mrs. Brice of Camden, N. J., is the guest of Mrs. Joseph M. Armstrong.

Miss Grace Vinyard and Mr. Walter spend Sunday with friends near Newark.

Mrs. William Schilling, of Wilmington, visited Mrs. William Eccles part of last week.

Miss Georgia C. Enos, of Wilmington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Enos.

Mrs. G. L. Townsend has returned after an extended visit to Wilmington and Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Hahn visited her son-in-law, Frank J. Penington, James R. Heffeker, Daniel W. Corbit, Clarence E. Pool and James T. Shalcross.

Mr. Porter Walker, of Wilmington, is visiting his parents, Mr. V. H. Walker and wife near town.

Mrs. J. M. Arters has returned home after spending four weeks with her parents at Dillsburg, Pa.

Mrs. F. William Curtis and children have returned to Newark after spending a week with her parents.

Mrs. George Carson Boyd and daughter, of Wilmington, are visiting her parents, Mr. William Tucker and wife.

Mr. Stanley Stevens and friend, Miss Aker, of Delaware City, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Alfred Stevens.

Mrs. Townsend returned to her home in Wilmington on Monday after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. George Buckson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Rose entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Harry Webb, of Delaware City, Miss, See, of New Jersey, and Miss Katie Hutchinson, of Townsend.

ROLLS OF HONOR

The following pupils of the Middletown Public Schools have attained the average of 90 per cent, or better for the month of April:

DEPARTMENT NO. 1.—Prof. W. J. Bickell, 1st grade, 11th term—Elsie Jones, Susie Foord. 2d grade, 10th term—Maud Deakyne, Emma Kelley, Lillian Solway, May Kumpf, Grover Bender, George Allee, Harold Dawson. 3d grade, 9th year—Ester Davis, Helen Davis, Jacqueline Cribbs, Ernest Hobart, Shirley Voshell, Victor Jones, McIntire Ellison.

DEPARTMENT NO. 2.—Miss Helen Whitlock, 1st grade, 9th year—Emily Allee, Lillian Beulah, Blanche Deakyne, Mary Richards, William Whitlock, Warner Taylor, 2d grade, 5th term—Estella Beaton, Lydia Boulden, Pierce Donovan, Annie Shallows, Ber

JOHN OF DISAPPOINTMENT

BY EDWARD STRATTON HOLLOWAY

THE beginnings of this romance were distinctly conventional.

There is little doubt that Joyce yawned though the sentinel sat at her feet, though the sea and the dunes with their waving salt-grass, dearer to her than any uplifted mountains or expanse of green, stretched their entrancing lines away to the horizon.

A month ago, with white face upon scarcely whiter pillow, these things had seemed Heaven to Joyce. They were that, but—sometimes it was a lonely Heaven. Just over the dunes nestled a little hotel; about it a dozen cottages. Their occupants were well enough, and Joyce's sympathies were wide. But they were not quite of Joyce's world; her interests were not theirs. To none of them could she look for real companionship.

Joyce was bored.

The speck far down the beach upon which her gaze had been resting, grew into a figure—an unfamiliar figure her eyes, unseeing before, now noted. Soon, swinging along the hard sand at the water's edge, he passed by. There was an individual fitness about his clothes and strength and power about the man. He struck inland toward the little hotel.

After dinner he was presented. It was perfectly conventional, tiresomely uninteresting. He had found one of a slight acquaintance with them both. The world is dimly small, and romance is a tottering dame, her best days done.

He inquired whether she ever heard the names of those presented to her; he admitted that he had not caught hers, and so would have to ask it afresh. His own—his rugged features smiled—it was sure she had not grasped; perhaps when she heard it she would be quite willing to know both it and him; it was Hodcaster—John Hodcaster, plain and unredeemed. Yes, oh, yes, it was a good old name—could one forgive its immorality ugliness—and, forgiving, forget.

They chatted comfortably a few moments, and then, as she was joined by others, he lit a thick Egyptian cigarette and disappeared over the dunes between her and the beach. She saw him no more that night.

Equally, to him the sea was yet sufficient.

The next morning Hodcaster tramped down the beach after a breakfast disposed of with business-like celerity. Flannels had been discarded for white ducks and cigarettes for a very stubby bulldog pipe.

About noon he came back by way of the bay—in a twenty-foot catboat, rented to him by the week at the larger resort a few miles below.

In the afternoon began his real acquaintance with Joyce Middleton. With Mrs. Bray—who was "of an age"—for chaperon, they tried the sailing qualities of the "Duck."

He put his request to the ladies very nicely, and he added to Joyce, as the older went for her wrap. "One imagines sometimes that another will care for certain things. I should fancy you were fond of dancing—and a boat."

Why asked Joyce, surprised.

I may tell you, sometime, he laughed. I cannot ask for the one—now; the pavilion doesn't appear to have been thought of by the proprietors here. But I am glad you will try the other with me. Was I right?

As to my liking? Yes, both, she answered simply. I think they go together. I am fond of any kind of motion.

Which was why, he said, quizzically, as Mrs. Bray rejoined them.

I feel flattered, Hodcaster observed, as he tied the triple-rope knots, that neither of you has asked me if it is safe, and it is a pretty stiff sea for sailing, too.

One imagines sometimes that another can do certain things, Joyce laughed back.

His eyes sparkled as he joined in her merriment at the quick turning of his own phrase. He grasped the tiller, and the "Duck" heeled down as the wind took her sail.

Joyce perched happily on the portable seat she fitted over the rail to windward, and looked down at Mrs. Bray on the cushions. The wind was whistling a small gale, and the "Duck" raced along, her lee beam half under water.

Seven miles across here, said Hodcaster.

Except for the shortness of the waves it's as good as outside on most days. We head across in mornin'; then we'll get some spray. Hold up your sail, I'll heeled down as the wind took her sail.

Hodcaster had as he joined in her merriment at the quick turning of his own phrase. He grasped the tiller, and the "Duck" heeled down as the wind took her sail.

Defiant of spray sat Joyce. A bucketful came aboard over the cabin roof. It took Joyce fairily, above the oilskins, and she laughed with enjoyment as the salt water streamed down her face.

Isn't it glorious! You ought to be up here, Mrs. Bray, instead of down there sheltered by the cabin. You aren't half a good sailor.

Hodcaster looked up at her. The wet strands of her hair clung to her cheeks, brown but still a little thin; her eyes were sparkling; she swayed easily to the motion of the boat.

Such company as this was worth while. Something broke loose forward.

Look out for the boom! He jammed the "Duck" in the wind. In an instant she was beside him, her hand on the tiller. He nodded appreciatively and sprang forward. The loose halyard was soon secured and cleated.

You can handle her. Want to?

She smiled and again laid the boat to her course. Great fun! isn't it?

When she was tired—for she was not yet strong—he took the "Duck" in hand again, and so over the wide rush of water they sped across, and back to the little landing.

It was a blown and besprinkled hair Joyce who gave Hodcaster her thanks as she went up to dress.

IL

You know the girl in the moon, I suppose? They were sitting, ten evenings later, upon a big spar washed up by the tide.

Oh, yes; she's an old flame, he replied laughing. She is beautiful, with her madam-like face. And to think of the ugly outline of the nose of the man in the moon forms her beautiful profile!

She never think, too, she said, that

while it is so beautiful, you cannot exactly trace its outline?

Probably that's part of the beauty-mystery, you know. It's what we can't quite make out, can't entirely fathom, that leads us on. We're never quite at the end—it is never exhausted. Thank God, there are a few such things!

He had begun laughing, but a lift of enthusiasm touched his voice at the end.

Yes, she said. There are such things.

Her tone was dreamy, and as she looked out over the lit water, he wondered what such things she had found. He would learn some day, maybe, he thought.

Under his breath he added, For love, and beauty, and delight there is no death or change.

But she heard and started. Ah, you know Shelly, too. Their might—she went on. Yes, might. They are the mightiest things of all.

Except, maybe, power. And there is power in those.

She turned half toward him. He sat easily, at rest; but, as he had spoken, his firm hand had grasped his knee. He looked as if he knew what power meant, also.

They were silent a moment.

I found her first—the moon-lady—by the crown of her hair, he said presently, years ago. When I first heard of her, I couldn't see her—but could see nothing but the honor of the man, with his broad face like a pumpkin-lantern, till a girl I knew told me to look for his honor's eyebrow. That girl said, is her hair—or the tip of it. I laughed, but her recipe was a good one. It was rather prophetic, too, of a small trait of mine. The first thing I see about a beautiful woman, nowadays, is her hair.

Suppose she isn't beautiful, and suppose it is red. She laughed at him.

Or suppose she has both beauty and the red-gold crown! he threw out quickly. She shrugged her shoulders expressively.

I have often wondered if I should ever meet one who looked like the moon-lady—who carried her head so dearly, and so queen-like. She must be walking this earth somewhere! he said presently. If I did, my freedom would be gone. At last I should love—for keeps. He shook his head with mock lugubriousness. But if I did, I feel she would never return it—would never accept the charming name of Hodcaster.

How sad that would be! She masked her smile and matched his own mournful mien. To watch the moon-lady year after year, from Luna's second quarter even to the end of her third; to walk the streets seeking a crown of beautiful hair (red, did you say?), a queenly head, only to have it look down on its subject. How that would be sad! But I am quoting a modern play—where she was forsaken. That would be the likely ending.

But he protested.

No, that was in "Far Japan." Those days are done—here. It is the woman who wins. The man weeps only metaphorically. He usually expresses his emotion—well, in unprintable language.

Always, she laughed, when he doesn't get his own dear way.

Yes; man's way is dear to men—to a man. He expects to get it. He spoke quietly, but in his tone was power, inflexible will—and an unreasoning panic attack.

They are singing at the hotel. Let us go up, she said quickly.

III.

It was a month later, and out of a sky of purple gray, above a sea of turquoise, the moon was again showing its upper golden rim.

It will be beautiful on the bay-tonight.

Will you try it with me?

She hesitated an instant. I am sorry but I cannot.

His face showed his disappointment, and annoyance.

I—I promised to go down the beach with Mr. Chittick to-night.

His jaw dropped in amazement.

With Chittick! It was absurd!

Certainly. Her chin lifted; her manner forbade further questioning.

But Chittick! Oh, Lord! He gave a short laugh, then turned on his heel. He stopped, looked back, then laughed again. You will have a delightful evening. He raised his cap and was off.

As he passed the tip of the dune he stuck out the air savagely. A spurt of sand and salt-grass followed. Hodcaster was bitterly angry.

He was to go down the beach. He turned in the opposite direction.

An hour later a coast-guard four-mile up the beach lifted his eyes in surprise as he allowed himself to see one of the "hotel men" stalking up the beach alone, at Hodcaster's rate of speed.

He walked a mile further, slackened his pace.

He took it for a moment, then writhed himself away. Her faint footfall along the corridor—was lost on the stairs, All was silence.

He said, And I have never even kissed her hand.

IV.

A year had passed, and John Hodcaster stood upon the banks of the broad Mississippi.

It was at a point where a great railroad bridge was to be built, one of the feats of modern engineering.

Hodcaster, called from the East to give an expert's opinion upon the project, viewed the low banks, the treacherous currents.

His only remark was "U-u-m." He then sought out the oldest inhabitant of that section.

They tell me, said Hodcaster, after a few minutes' conversation, that you've been here for years, but if you don't stay as if you came from old York State, I never mentioned you.

He took it for a moment, then writhed himself away. Her faint footfall along the corridor—was lost on the stairs, All was silence.

He said, And I have never even kissed her hand.

V.

The hotel was dark for the dim light in the misty corridor.

At the steps she turned and gave him her hand.

He took it for a moment, then writhed himself away. Her faint footfall along the corridor—was lost on the stairs, All was silence.

He said, And I have never even kissed her hand.

VI.

The theologists' dictum, that even unpremeditated evil brings its sure retribution, does not seem so far astray.

Among the items entering into Joyce Wilmerding's punishment was suspense and suspense in vital matters is a killing thing. To the Wilmerdings the Mississippi bridge was vital.

The loss of the contract meant the loss of an enormous patronage, the loss of his prestige as perhaps the foremost man in his profession. The holding it, the successful completion of the work, meant the triumphant vindication of his judgment, an international reputation, all's-
eveling with life.

He could see them all—the consequences of either course—clearer than you or I can see them. He was desperate, he would even have gone to Wilmerding, frankly, so far as the bridge was concerned. But without divulging his motives, his love for Joyce (impossible thing!), his action would be resented with a bitter resentment.

So the weeks passed. By day he could forget his problem—sometimes; but night often found him beneath the stars. He searched his consciousness for something he felt lay hidden there—dim, intangible.

He could see them all—the consequences of either course—clearer than you or I can see them. He was desperate, he would even have gone to Wilmerding, frankly, so far as the bridge was concerned. But without divulging his motives, his love for Joyce (impossible thing!), his action would be resented with a bitter resentment.

At last he had it. If he could but see Joyce! She, the source of his problem, would be its solution! All his difficulty—his questioning—would melt away would cease, could he but see her. His decision would be made. If it were made in one way, he would need to see her—to bid her farewell. But she should never know.

Two nights later, after a journey across half a continent, he stood beneath a window and looked within.

Before him was a cozy retreat. As he looked within, a nurse with snowy cap passed close at hand, then moved on into the light beyond.

The lamplight fell full on Wilmerding standing by a table. By his side Joyce, bending anxiously over a child on the couch—Joyce's child.

A sob caught him in the throat; he had never known of this.

He raised his head. Joyce was bending lower, peering into the little face; her own was strained, full of care. Lance laid his hand over hers, and they faced each other with a smile each tried to make brave, helpful.

John Hodcaster turned away. His soul was tormented.

The next morning he called at the office of the railroad company. It was upon the steps that he met Wilmerding coming away. He entered and made the proposal which put the work irrevocably into his own hands. Quixotic? He had counted the cost. It meant the imperiling of his entire personal fortune—to the last cent. Would he do that? Would he be exultant. It was for Joyce!

Wilmerding, at the least, would be saved from ignominious failure—perhaps from—

But John Hodcaster turned away in sadness of soul.

VII.

Hodcaster and Josiah Pratt stood upon a high rock, looking down upon the river, and the town below.

It was the middle of the afternoon, and the sun was high in the sky.

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